



VALOR

12

OCT 93

WARD,  
MOORE &  
SELLERS

# VALOR

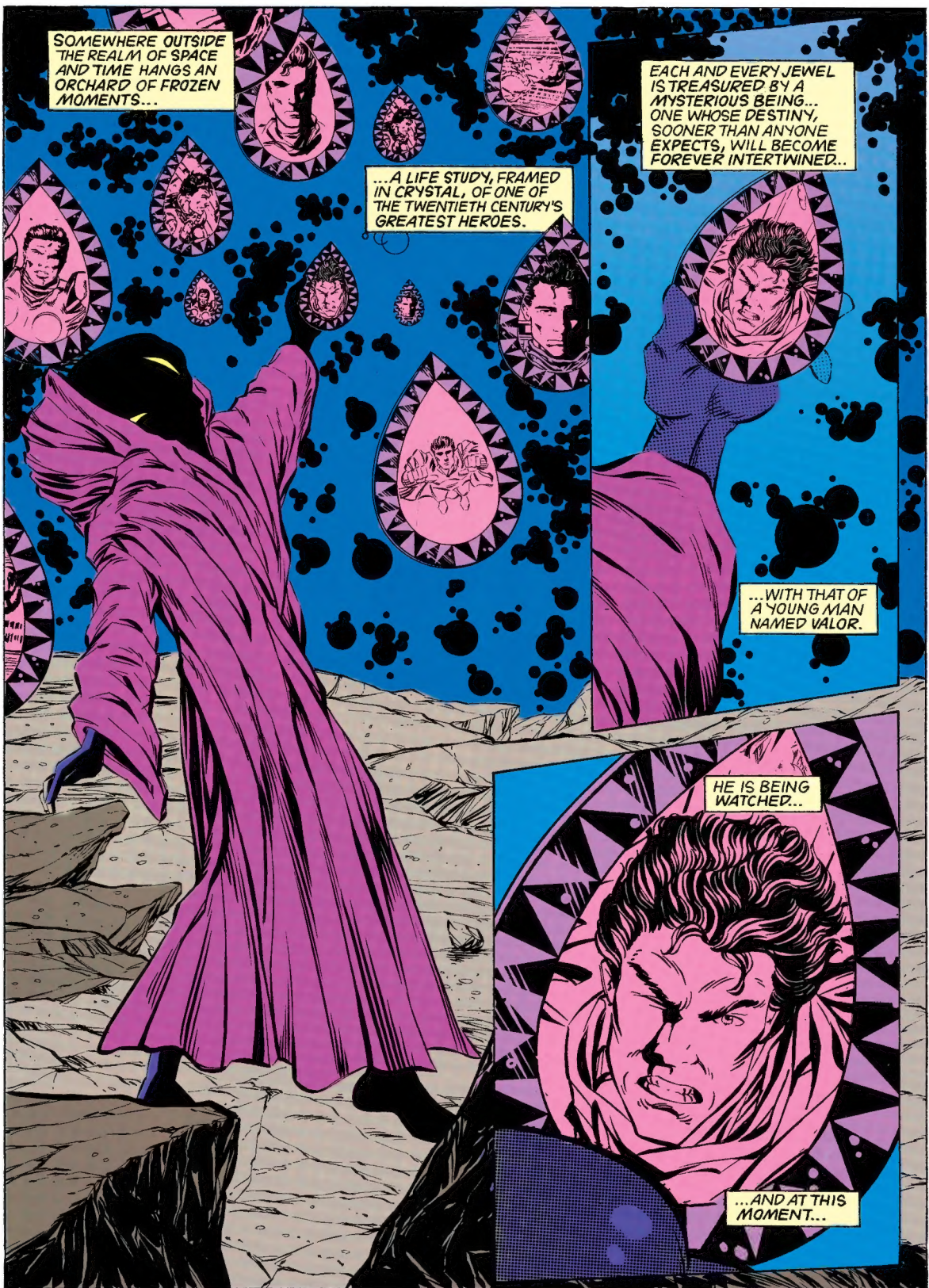
TM



AH!

D.O.A.





SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE  
THE REALM OF SPACE  
AND TIME HANGS AN  
ORCHARD OF FROZEN  
MOMENTS...

...A LIFE STUDY, FRAMED  
IN CRYSTAL, OF ONE OF  
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY'S  
GREATEST HEROES.

EACH AND EVERY JEWEL  
IS TREASURED BY A  
MYSTERIOUS BEING...  
ONE WHOSE DESTINY,  
SOONER THAN ANYONE  
EXPECTS, WILL BECOME  
FOREVER INTERTWINED...

...WITH THAT OF  
A YOUNG MAN  
NAMED VALOR.

HE IS BEING  
WATCHED...

...AND AT THIS  
MOMENT...



...HE IS PUTTING ON  
QUITE A SHOW!

WHERE

IS

**DOX?**

**D.O.A.**  
PART ONE...  
**PROGNOSIS:**  
**NEGATIVE!**

STORY: MARK WAID  
PENCILS: JEFFREY MOORE  
INKS: MICHAEL SELLERS  
COLORIST: DAVE GRAFE  
LETTERER: BOB PINAHA  
ASST. EXECUTIONER: MIKE McAVENNIE  
EXECUTIONER: KC CARLSON





OH, NO!

VALOR!

I KNEW IT WOULD COME TO THIS SOME DAY!

PHASE! RED ALERT! SOME MANIAC HAS BROKEN INTO L.E.G.I.O.N. HEAD-QUARTERS--

--VALOR?!

GET OFF ME! I DON'T WANT TO BUST ANY HEADS, BUT I'M NOT MAKING ANY PROMISES-- NOT WITH MY POWERS OUT OF WHACK!

JUST BRING ME DOX--AND NO ONE GETS HURT! UNDERSTAND?

WHAT'S HE WANT WITH THE BOSS?

MY GUESS? REVENGE.

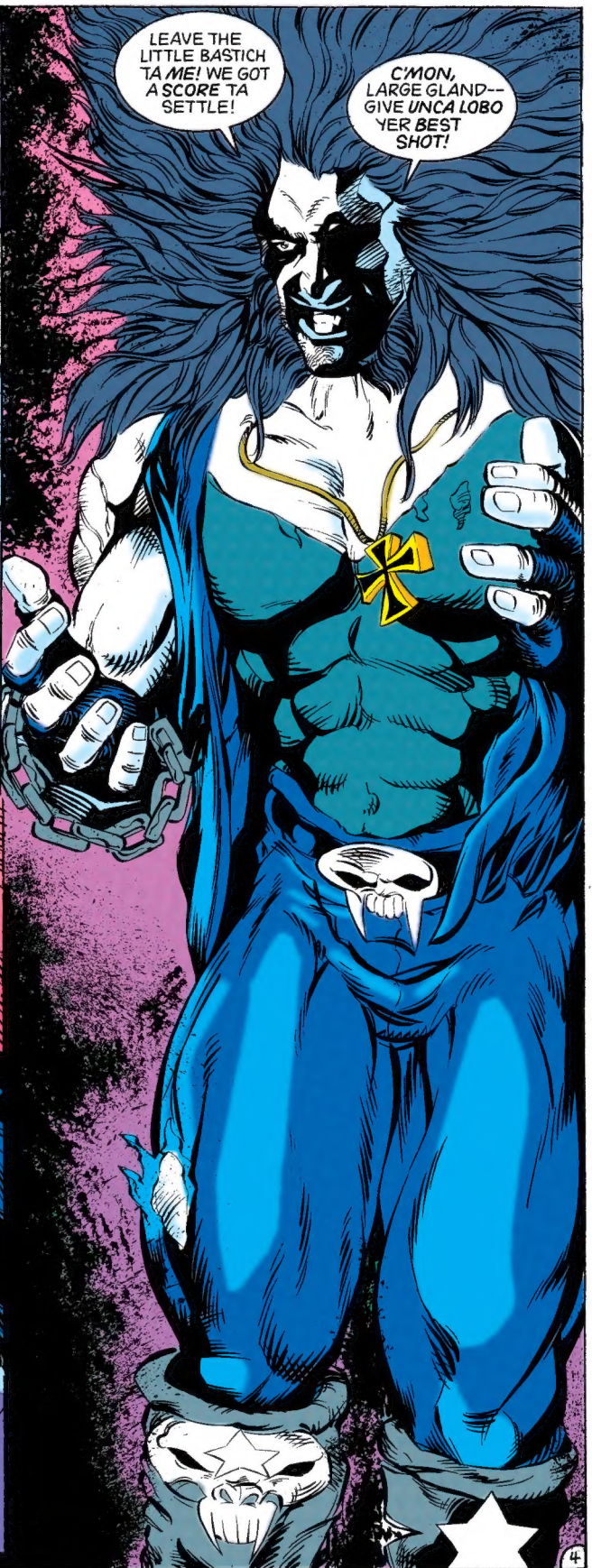
DOX TRICKED VALOR INTO "VISITING" STARLAG!\*

THE PRISON PLANET? WHY?

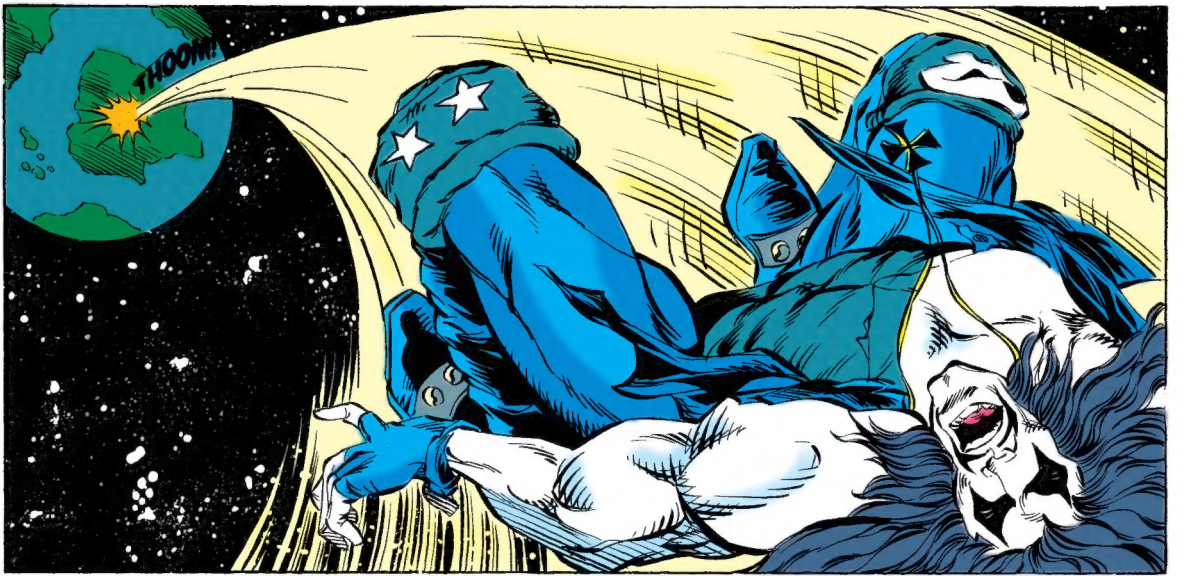
WHO KNOWS WITH DOX? MY QUESTION IS, CAN WE KEEP VALOR FROM TAKING PAYBACK OUT OF DOX'S HIDE?

\*VALOR #4.  
--KC AND MAC









YOU WEREN'T  
BLUFFING. YOU ARE  
STRONGER NOW!

IT'S BEEN AWHILE  
SINCE LOBO'S BEEN  
TREATED TO AN  
AERIAL TOUR OF  
THE PLANET.

YOU WERE  
LOOKING FOR  
ME...?



DOX! DO YOU REALIZE  
WHAT YOU PUT ME THROUGH?  
I COULD KILL YOU!

YOU COULD.

OF COURSE.  
IF YOU DID...



...NEITHER OF US WOULD  
EVER KNOW WHY YOU'VE  
APPARENTLY LOST COMPLETE  
CONTROL OVER YOUR  
POWERS.

IS THAT A TRADE-OFF  
YOU'RE WILLING  
TO MAKE?



...  
YOU KNOW  
THE ANSWER. YOU  
ALWAYS KNOW THE  
ANSWERS.

LET'S  
TALK...



LATER...

...I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'VE TAKEN SUCH DELIGHT IN DEALING ME DIRT TIME AFTER TIME... AND UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I DON'T CARE WHY.

I MAY NOT LIKE YOU, DOX... BUT I HAVE TO RESPECT YOUR GENIUS. THAT'S WHY I'M WILLING TO SWAP MY GRUDGE FOR A DIAGNOSIS.

WISELY PUT. FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I FIND YOUR PLIGHT TANTALIZINGLY PUZZLING.

LET'S SEE HOW MUCH WE CAN FIND OUT BEFORE LOBO MAKES HIS WAY BACK, SHALL WE?

YOU DREW YOUR OWN BLOOD SAMPLE WITH LASER-VISION. THAT'S WORKING PROPERLY, I TAKE IT?

OFF AND ON, LIKE THE REST OF MY POWERS.

AND YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH? THE DEVICE YOU'RE LIFTING REGISTERS IT AT TENFOLD WHAT IT WAS BEFORE.

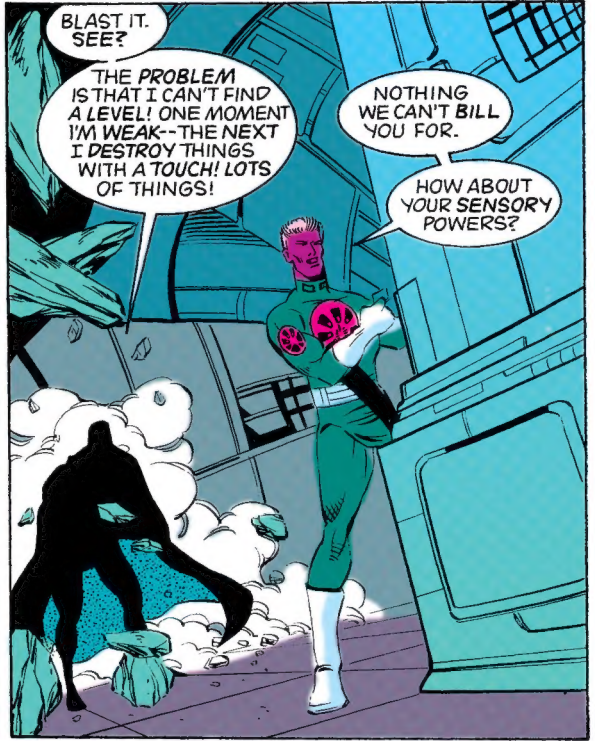
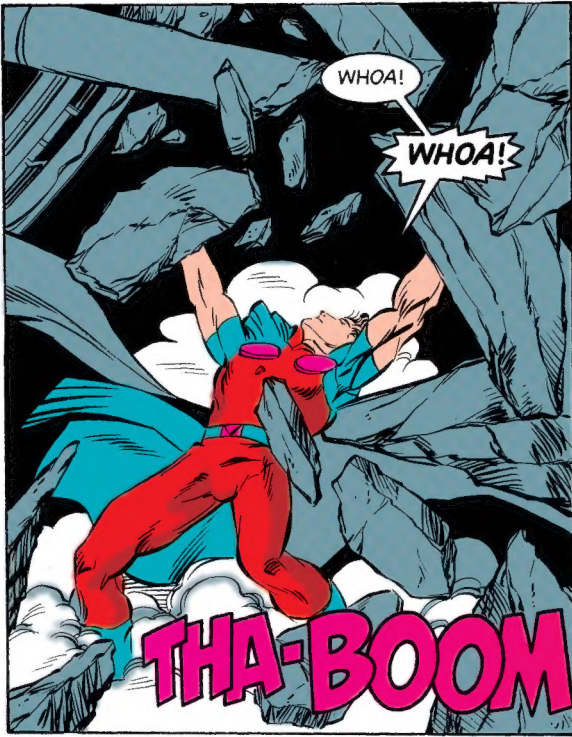
FOR THE MOMENT. AS I SAID, MY ABILITIES FADE AND--

**KRAK**

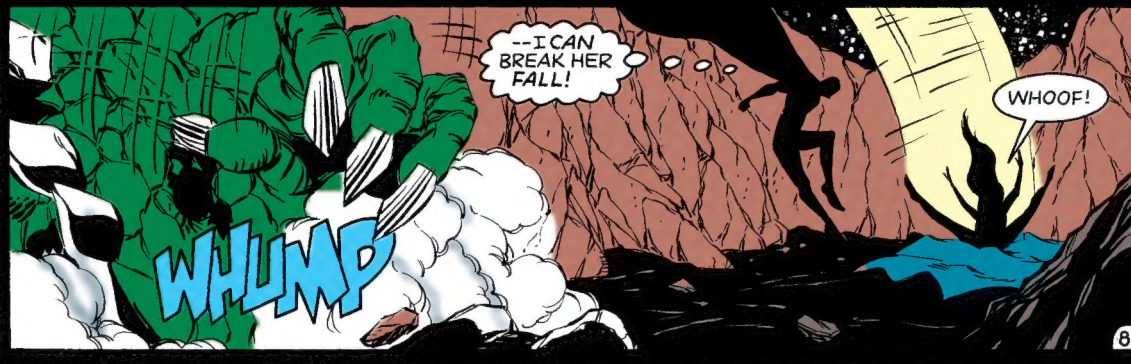
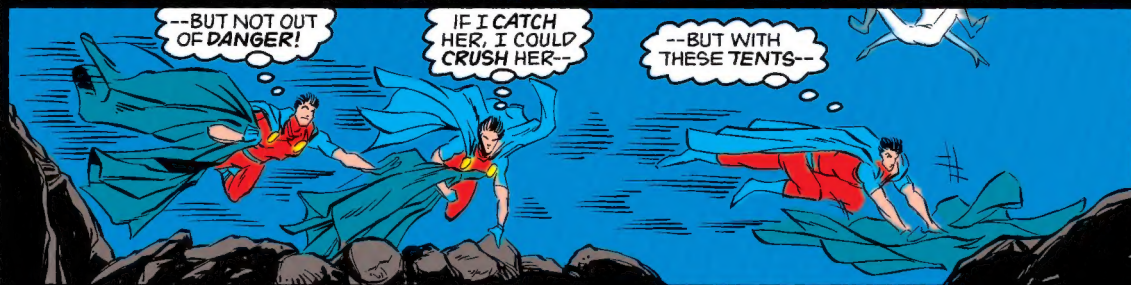
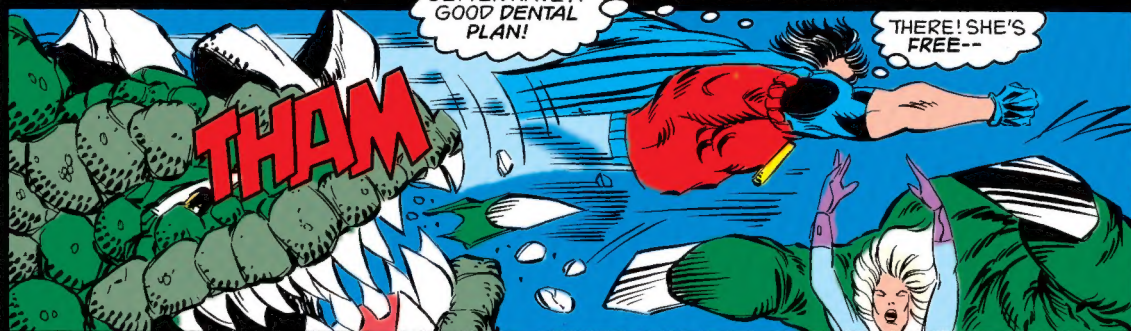
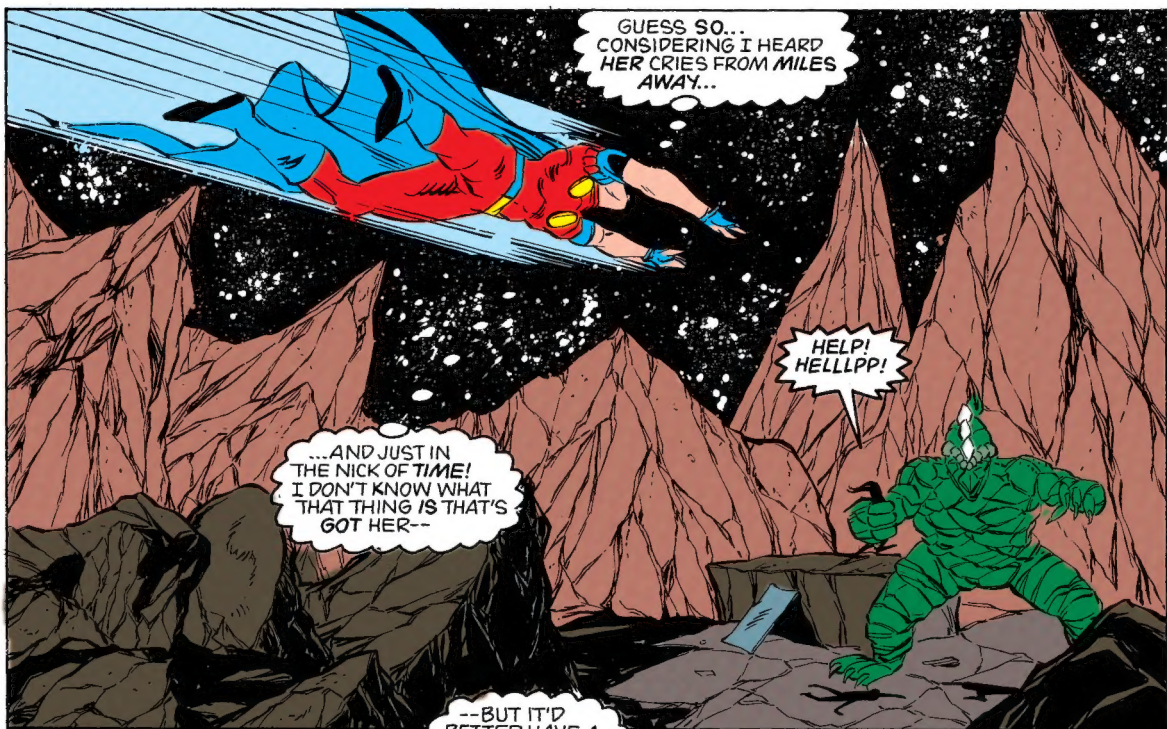
--PULSE.

UH-OH.

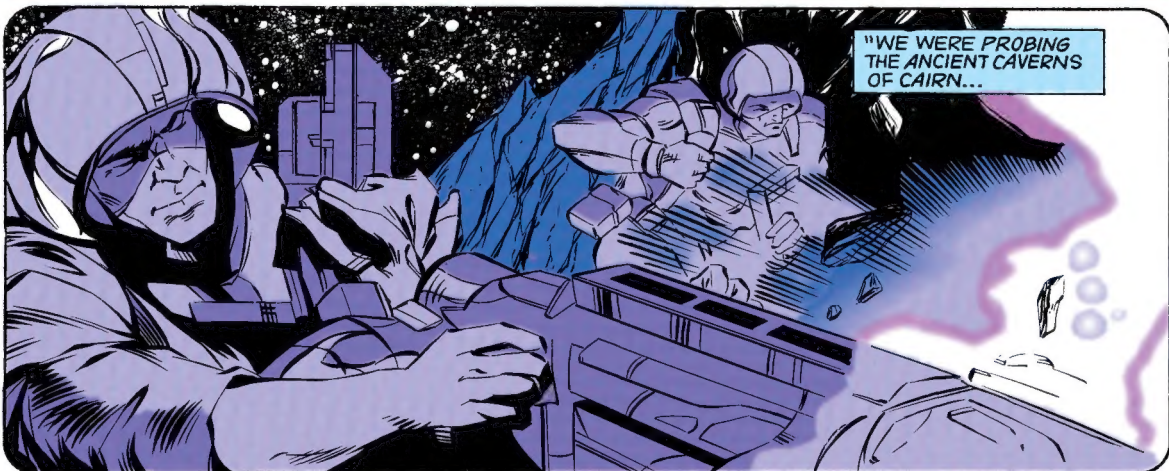
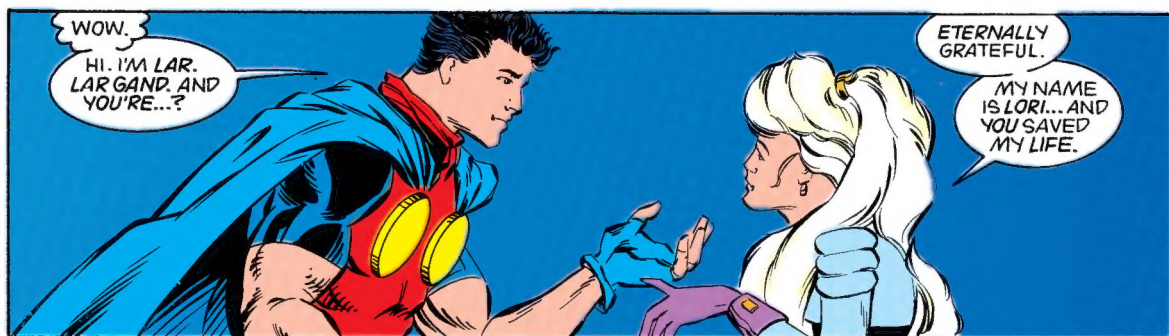




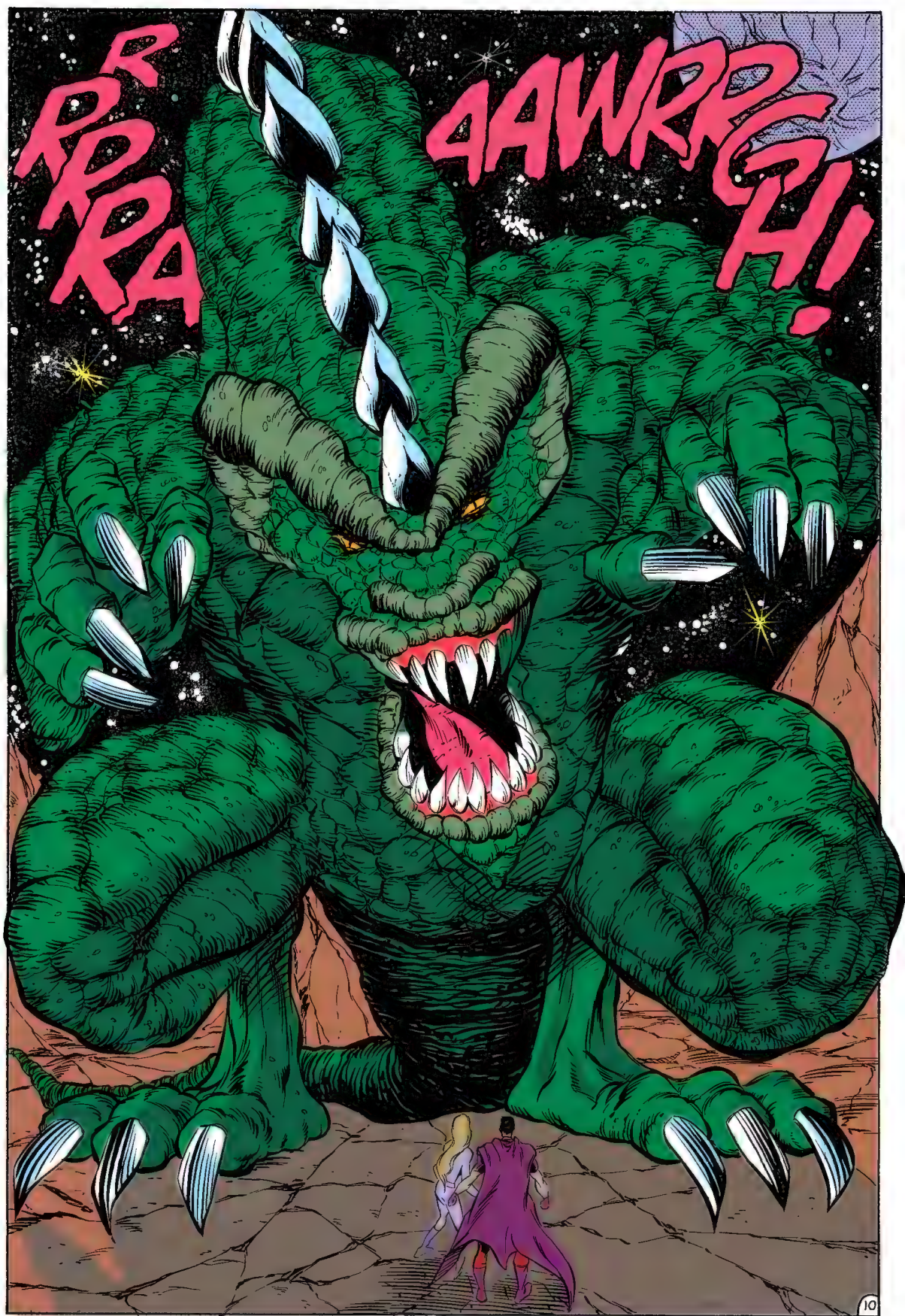




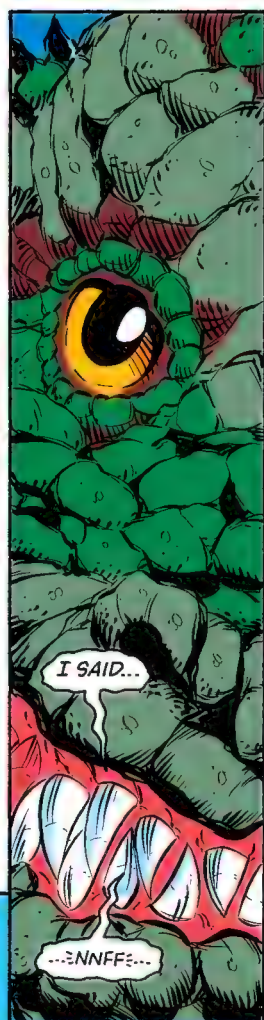
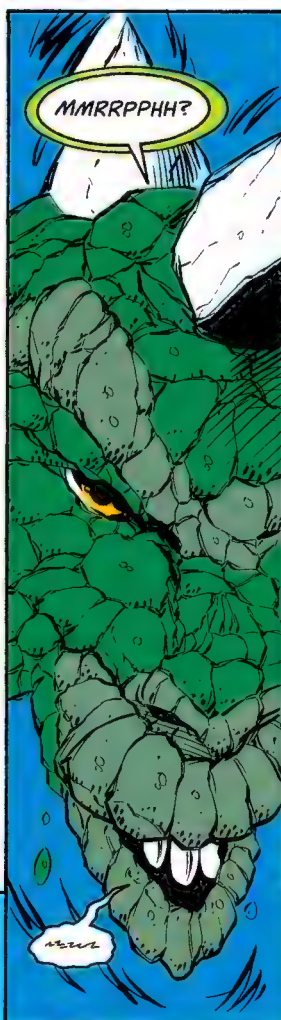
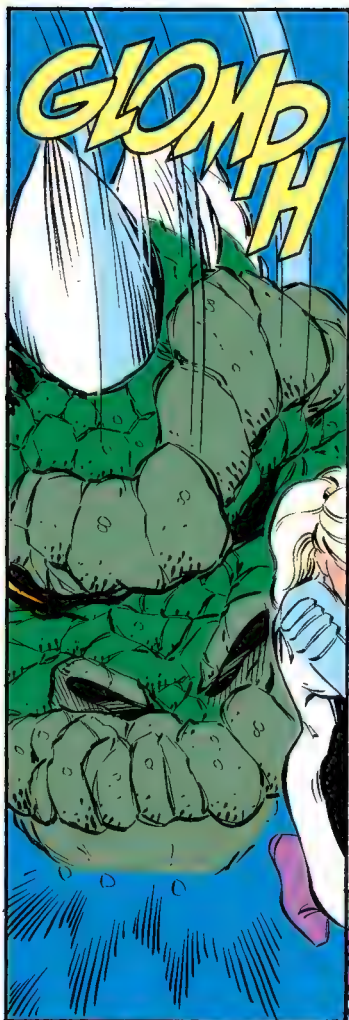




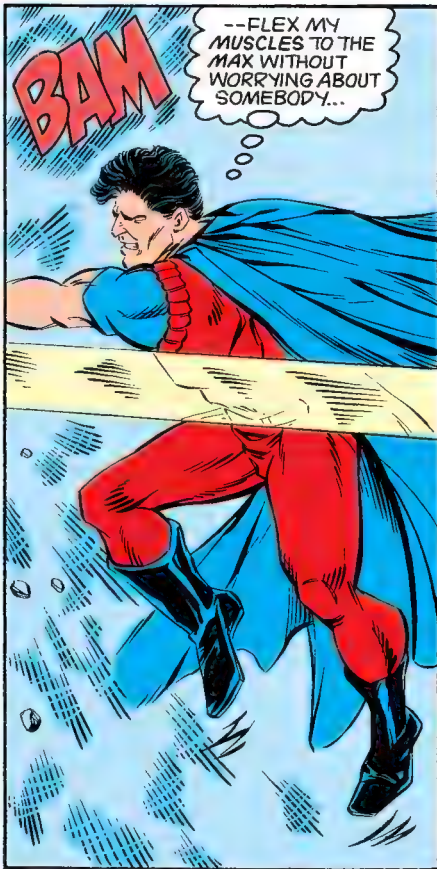
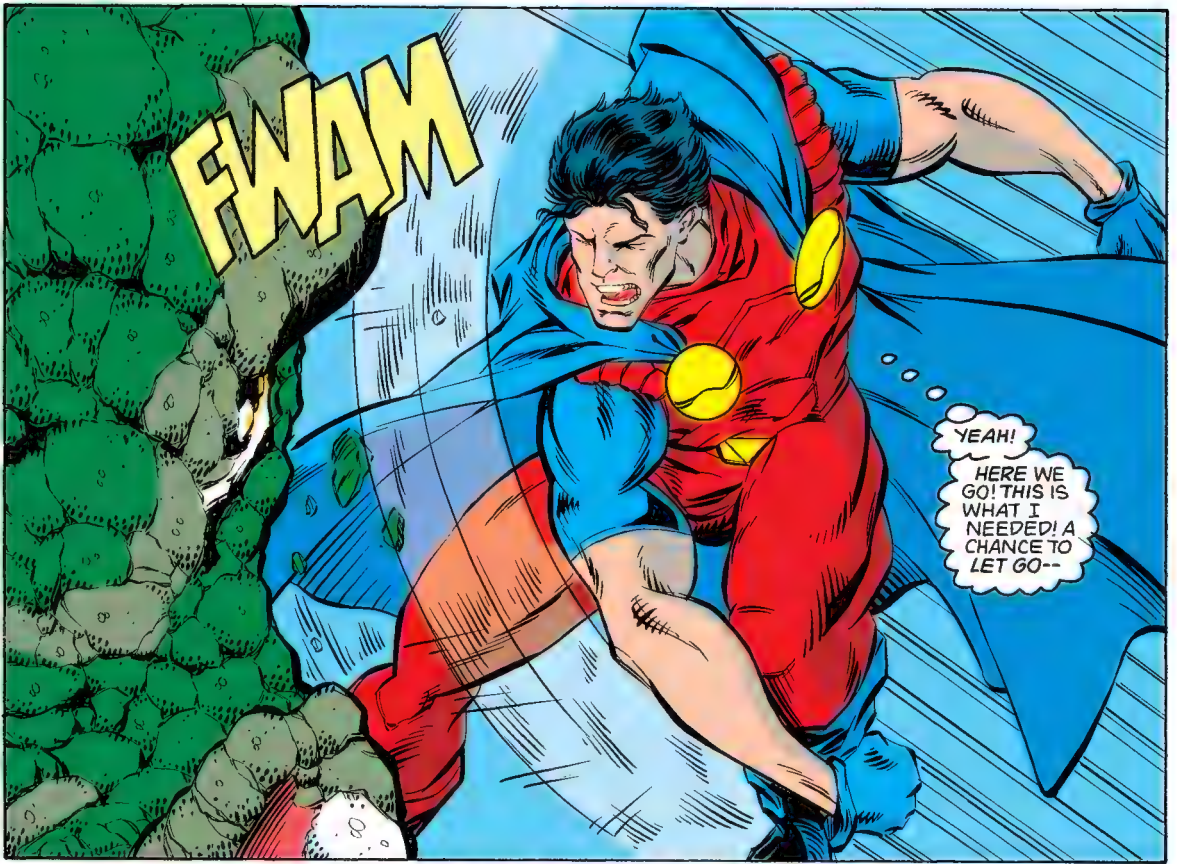














LAR!

DAMN IT,  
NO! NOT...  
NOW!

POWERS...  
FLAKED OUT  
AGAIN...

...FOR  
WHAT'S  
GONNA  
BE...

...THE  
LAST TIME!

RRWWRR!

FZAAAKK

WHAT  
THE--?





BACK OFF,  
UGLY!

YOU WANT  
TO GET TO  
HIM--

--YOU'RE  
GOING TO HAVE  
TO GO THROUGH  
ME!

OH, MY  
GOD!  
I'M IN  
LOVE!

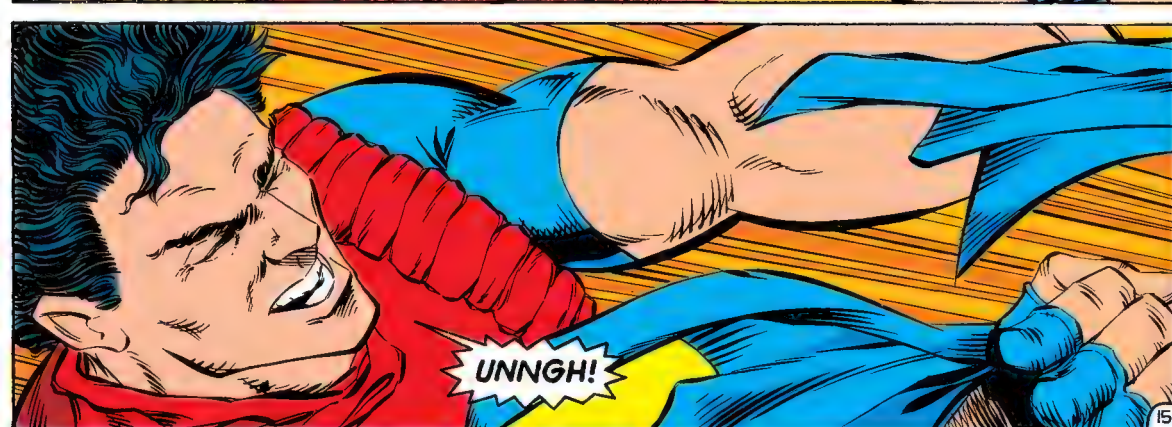
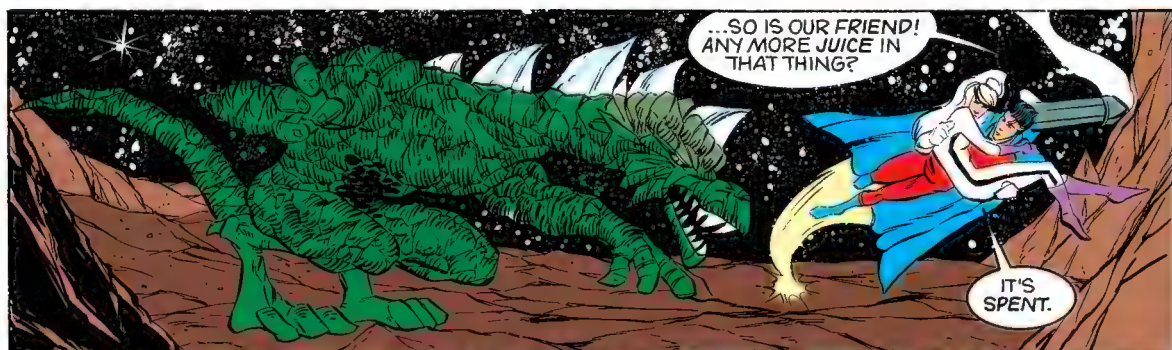


ARE YOU...?

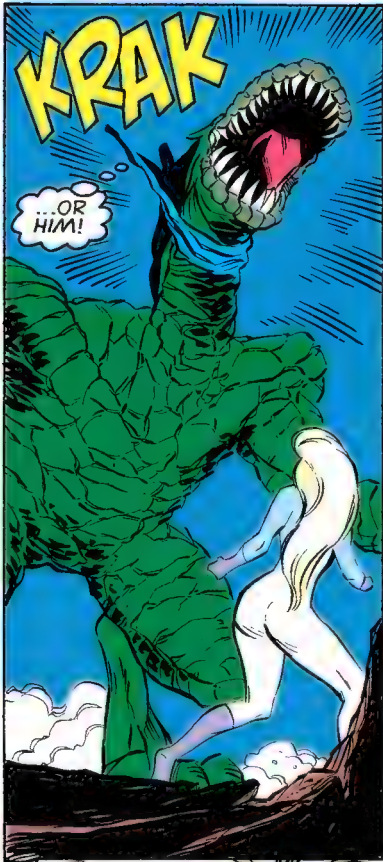
I'M...CATCHING  
A BREATH.

UNFORTUNATELY...









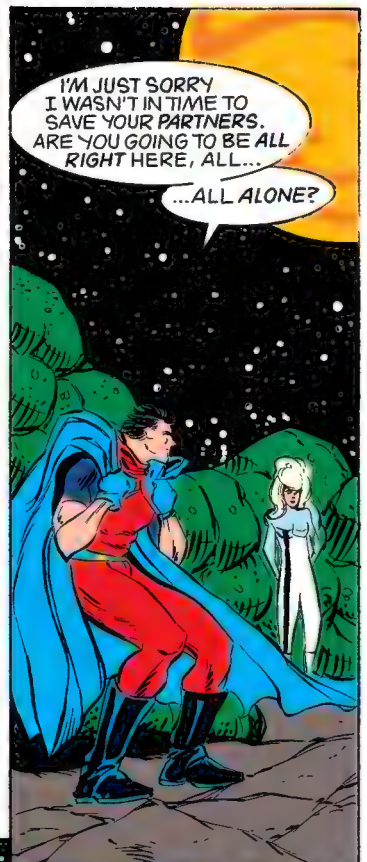
KRAK

...OR HIM!



THAT WAS INCREDIBLE!  
ARE YOU OKAY?

ACTUALLY...  
I FEEL GREAT!  
MAYBE ALL I  
NEEDED WAS TO  
REALLY CUT  
LOOSE!



I'M JUST SORRY  
I WASN'T IN TIME TO  
SAVE YOUR PARTNERS.  
ARE YOU GOING TO BE ALL  
RIGHT HERE, ALL...

...ALL ALONE?

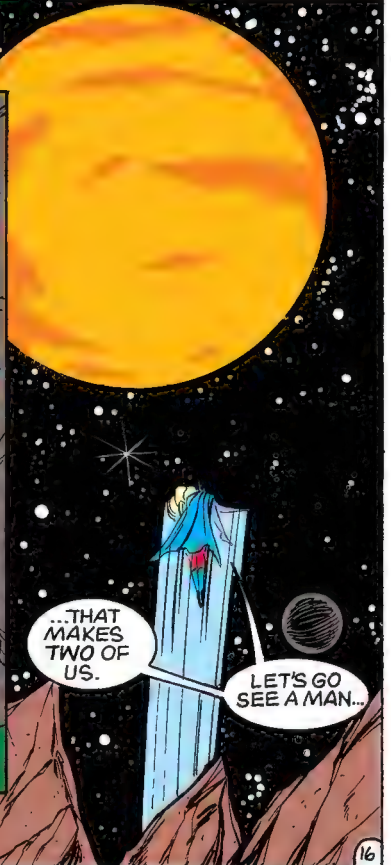


I'D FEEL SAFER...

...WITH YOU.



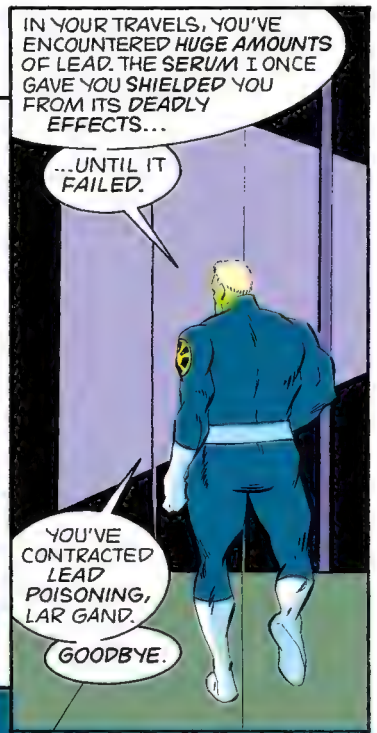
FUNNY...



...THAT  
MAKES  
TWO OF  
US.

LET'S GO  
SEE A MAN...









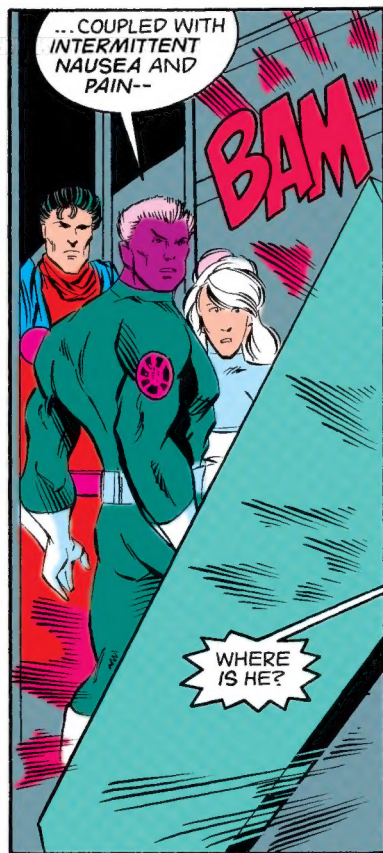




WHAT CAN BE DONE...?

NOTHING.

WITHIN HOURS, HE'LL BEGIN EXPERIENCING INTENSE FATIGUE...



...COUPLED WITH INTERMITTENT NAUSEA AND PAIN--

**BAM**

WHERE IS HE?



WHERE'S LARGE GLAND?! I'LL KICK HIS BLUE BUTT TA MARS!

SORRY.

TRIED TO STOP HIM.

SORRY.



YOU DON'T WANT TO TOUCH HIM, LOBO.

HE HAS A DISEASE.

I'LL--  
--DISEASE?

THAT'S WHAT I SAID. NOW, FOLLOW ME OUT.



WHERE TO NOW, VALOR?

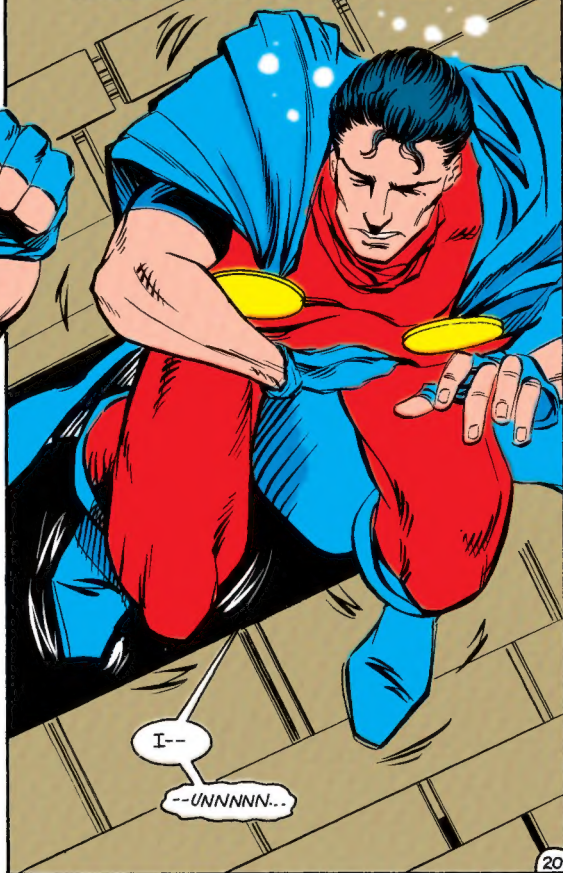
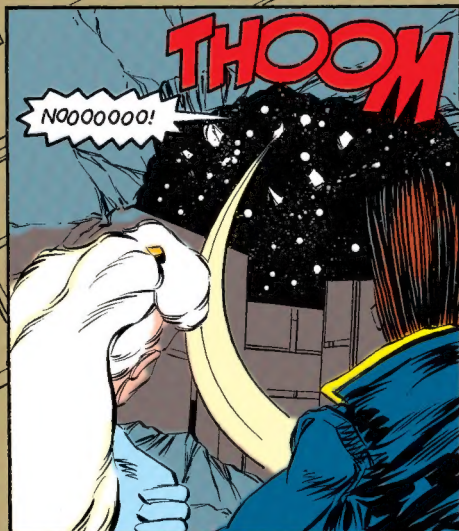
SOMEPLACE... WHERE THEY MIGHT HAVE A CURE. HOME... TO DAXAM.

FRAGGIN' LUCKY FOR HIM...

DAXAM?

YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW...?





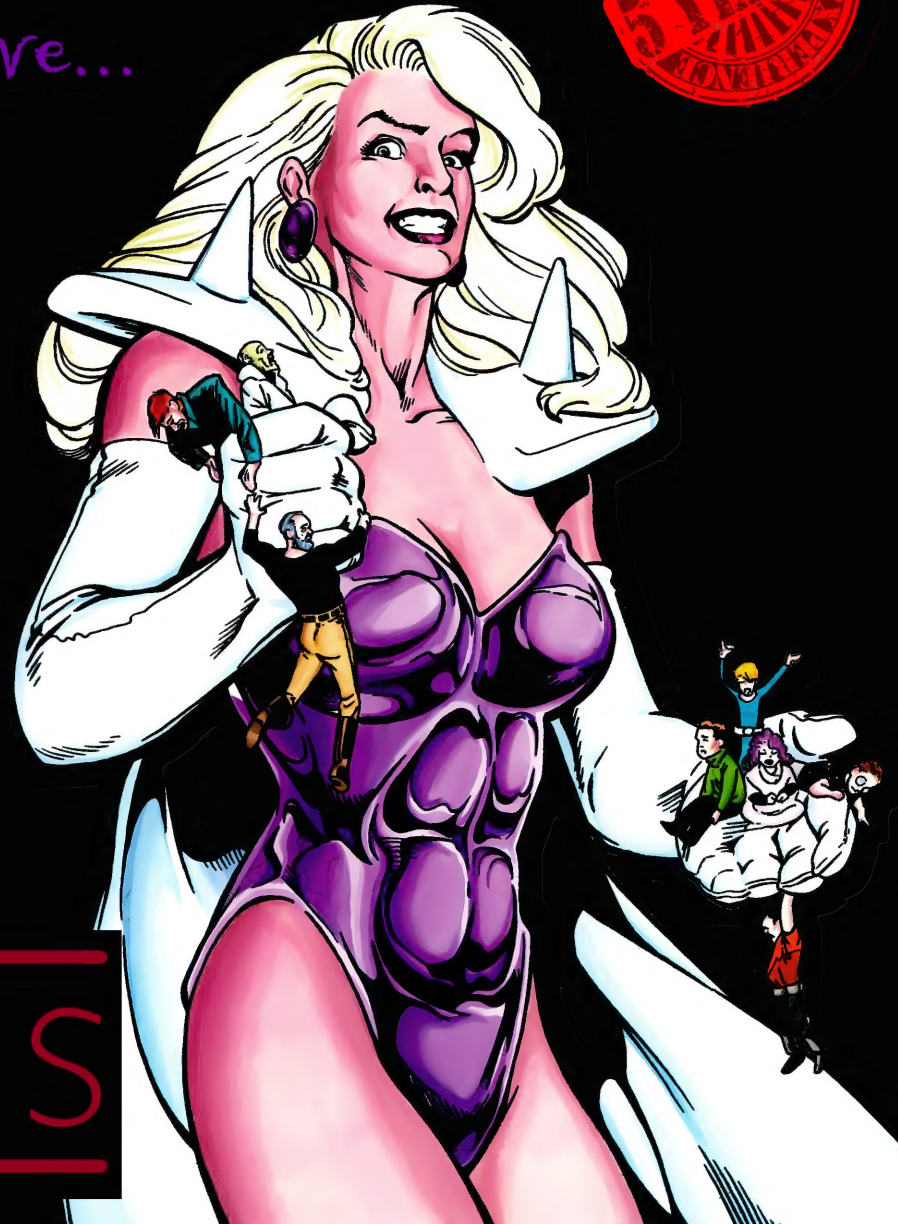




NEXT: **THINGS GET WORSE!**



*From Baaldur, with love...*



GLORITH

NOVUS